ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 3. NO. 9. ARLINGTON, MASS., DECEMBER 1, 1900. TWO CENTS

MEN OF TASTE

in dress are the ones that the ladies always favor. There is an indefinable something called style about a tailor-made suit that gives that *distingue* appearance; that trim and tasteful look that marks the *elegante*; and gives an individuality never obtained in any other clothing. We will show our new Fall fabrics for Suits and Trouserings, and if you order your Top Coat or Raglan now you will have a wide variety to choose from.

JOHN D. ROSIE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
P. O. Building, Arlington, Mass.
Repairing and Pressing neatly done.

STILL AT THE TOP! **Fish of All Kinds in their season**

We are the only, only. Do not be deceived by these so-called alluring advertisements calculating to give wrong impressions. Please bear in mind that our facilities for catering to the public of Arlington and vicinity are of the best, and no one has any better. Of what interest is it to the customer whether the goods are delivered from chopped ice, fish cart or automobile. Our only aim is to serve the public with nothing but the best of all kinds of fish in their season.

W. H. Webber & Son.
Telephone 48-3. Ring us up!

A. E. BOWER. F. C. BOWER.

Arlington Wood Working Co.,
MILL ST., ARLINGTON,

Mantels, Drawer Cases, Hall and	**CABINET MAKING.**	Stair Work. Sawing and Turning.

Store and Office Fixtures.
DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS.
Porch Columns, Brackets and Balusters.
Greenhouse Stock and Hot-bed Sash.
GENERAL REPAIRING.
A postal will be answered personally for details of work. may26 1y

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Litchfield Studio
655 Mass. Ave.,
Arlington, Mass.

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Steam and Hot Water Heating,
Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

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Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed. Sept30,1y

JAS. A. McWILLIAMS,
House, Sign and Fresco PAINTER.
All orders left with F. R. Daniels will be promptly attended to.
PAPERING & TINTING
Residence; 105 Franklin street.

YOU NOW WANT YOUR PRINTING
for fall and winter.
The ONLY place TO GET
First-class Work
AT THE LOWEST PRICES
IS AT THE
Enterprise OFFICE.
Call and see samples and get prices.

Longavita,
THE TABLET OF LIFE.
(Pilula At Lomgan Vitam.)
The Scientific Discovery of the Age!
The Magic Key to the Mystery of Life!

From time immemorial it has been man's predominating ambition to prolong Life. But among the many brilliant minds who have devoted their lives to the fascinating subject it was left to the immortal Darwin to give to the world, in his great theory of Life, the fundamental principle upon which to build all further research in this direction. Following closely in his footsteps came Prof. Dr. Ludwig Buechner, a German scientist of international renown, with his remarkable work entitled "Das Buch des Langen Lebens" (the book on Longevity). But alas, like Darwin, he too died ere he could reap the fruit of his wonderful doctrine. Others, however, equally great took up the interrupted thread, with the result that two famous German scientists, after years of experiments and research, have at last discovered the secret of Longevity, in the shape of a remarkable Vegetable Compound, which, if properly used, will positively prolong Life. This new remedy, appropriately named "Longavita" (meaning Long Life) has been subjected to the most rigid tests at all the leading clinics and hospitals throughout Europe with marvelous results. Appreciating the importance of this discovery, we have acquired, at enormous cost, the exclusive proprietary right to this truly wonderful preparation, which has proved a blessing to mankind. "Longavita" is the true Tablet of Life, a rejuvenator par excellence, embodying the veritable secret of Longevity in a practical, feasible form. It is the fountain of perpetual youth, which it prolongs far beyond its present limits, while retaining health in a perfectly normal state. "Longavita" brightens the eye, stimulates mental activity, gives elasticity to the step, makes the face full, absorbs wrinkles, cleanses the system, purifies the skin, and is the only true Ponce de Leon remedy for old and young of both sexes. Endorsed by Europe's leading physicians.

$1.00 a box by mail.

HUGO VON TILLENBURG MEDICAL CO.,
(SOLE U. S. AGENTS)
1131-1133-1135 Broadway, New York City.
29sep6m

J. J. LOFTUS,
Custom Tailor.
FALL AND WINTER STYLES.
Ladies' and Gent's Clothing Cleansed, Dyed, Repaired and Pressed Neatly.
612 MASS. AVENUE, ARLINGTON. nov10ly

Your **THANKSGIVING DINNER . . . . .** can be supplied in every detail at the

Pleasant St. Market and Grocery Store.

Fresh killed Turkeys, Chickens, Fowls and Ducks.
New Dates, Nuts, Raisins, and Grapes.
Choice Canned Goods. Home-made Mince Meat in Jars. Vegetables in Variety.

A HANDSOME BRIDE.

The palatial residence of Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Spurr was radiant with a happy gathering on Tuesday evening, it being the occasion of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Louise C., to Mr. Albert C. Fernald of Medford. The happy and lovely bride wore a bridal gown of white brocaded silk, tastefully trimmed with chiffon, caught up with orange blossoms, and carried white chrysanthemums. The maid of honor, Miss Beatrice E. Spurr, the bride's sister, wore lavender muslin over lavender silk, the trimmings being silver sequins.

The house decorations were elaborate, tastefully arranged and in keeping with the fall season. The handsomest of them all was in the back parlor, where the bride and groom stood to exchange vows and receive the final benediction. The windows and doors were lavishly festooned with smilax. Laurel was used without stint on the banisters, and gave a pleasing effect. The library was decorated with pink chrysanthemums and carnations, while the mantel-board was banked with yellow chrysanthemums. In the front parlor yellow chrysanthemums predominated, together with a beautiful bunch of American beauty roses in a vase on the mantel. Here the guests were assembled, 100 in number, to witness the ceremony. In the back parlor, which was decorated in pure white with chrysanthemums and carnations, the mantel and fireplace had been transformed into a neat chapel effect, and was indeed beautiful. Here smilax had been used in profusion, hanging in graceful festoons to the mantel, while the latter was entirely covered with a banking of white chrysanthemums and fern leaves. At each end of the mantel was placed a four-branched silver candelabra. Each side of the fireplace was banked with palms.

Rev. S. C. Bushnell, of the Congregational church, performed the ceremony.

After the ceremony a reception was held, the newly-wedded couple being assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Spurr, Misses Josephine M. and Florence Fernald and Mr. George P. Fernald.

The following gentlemen acted as ushers: Mr. Howard W. Spurr, Jr., Mr. William Proctor and Mr. Frank C. Adams of Arlington and Mr. Herbert B. Stratton of Malden.

After a wedding trip to New York and Washington Mr. and Mrs. Fernald will reside in Medford.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many and costly presents of solid silver, expensive cut glass, elegant pictures and bric-a-brac.

GOLF DANCE.

The Golf club held their annual dance in Town hall on Thursday evening, and it was very largely attended by Arlington's social set. The dancers were in full evening dress, and many of the toilettes worn by the ladies were very handsome, and this, with the beautiful decorations, presented a pretty sight to the onlooker. Mr. Charles H. Carter, who had successfully arranged the dance, is to be congratulated on the success achieved. The affair was a brilliant success. The matrons were Mrs. W. G. Rice, Mrs. E. P. Stickney, Mrs. W. A. Taft, Mrs. A. M. Walcott.

The ushers were Messrs. C. O. Hill, C. H. Carter, H. Maxwell Brooks, R. Bacon, Jere Colman, Jr., W. M. Hill.

Many were present from out of town as guests of the club.

We noticed among those present:

Mr & Mrs Wm G Rice	Miss Beatrice Spurr
W A Taft	Catherine Coveny
A M Walcott	Alice Winn
S F Hicks	Edna Pierce
J W Bailey	Hon J A Bailey Jr
Whittemore	Mr Roland G Hopkins
F Sawyer	Frank Bott
M Lawrence	John Plummer
Mrs G C Dolliver	Howard W Turner
Misses Parker	Fred W Damon
Miss Marion Cushman	Alfred Horne
Florence A Hill	Jeffrey Horne
Adele Fitzpatrick	E D Parker
Alice Homer	Wm Elwell
Ethel Homer	Ernest L Rankin
Elsie French	Wm T Foster Jr
Helen Wyman	James Bird
May Hardy	W L Bird
Ida Fletcher	W H Kimball
Gordon Walker	Wm McDonald
Elizabeth Codman	Frank Elwell
Theresa Hardy	Frank Fitzpatrick
Caroline Varney	Victor Neal
Marguerite Turner	C O Hill
Roeber Ihider	Ralph Diaz
Alice Wooster	Roger Homer
Lillian Peck	Gray Homer
Florence Hicks	George Davis
Elizabeth Smith	A M Hill
Blanche Spurr	Eliot Fowle

FOURTH DANCE.

A bright and sunny sky, followed with an evening of perfection, after a week of rain and snow, made the prospects for the dance of Division 43, A. O. H., in Town hall, Wednesday evening, all the brighter and the attendance by far the larger. As the hour for the dance to open drew near large numbers of citizens, both in and out of town, commenced to congregate, and each face bore a pleasant smile, a sure indication the ball was to be a success, and a success it was.

By the time the orchestra started the musical program there was an unusually large attendance. This no doubt was due to the concert given by Prof. Bendix's orchestra at the policemen's ball, which was the finest ever heard in Town hall.

As usual, the decorations were of the best, great taste having been displayed in the arrangement. The platform presented a perfect bower of ferns, palms and rubber trees, while at each end was a stately bay tree. In the arrangement of the same, Supt. Melley of Mr. W. W. Rawson's floral greenhouse department showed he was master of his business. The old picture was obscured by bunting and flags, while in the center was a large oil painting.

Directly under the picture were the words: "Welcome, A. O. H." At each end of the stage was a large banner, bearing the emblems of the order. Two deep rows of bunting encircled the hall, the upper one being of nile green, white and pink, the under one being of blue and white. At the windows were lace curtains, while above, caught up in the folds of the drapery, flags were suspended. The usual streamers were hung from the center of the ceiling, with a square center of green, pink and white bunting, from which an arc light was suspended. On each side of the room hung two banners, one reading "Welcome," the other "Erin go bragh." The front of the gallery bore the words: "Div. 43, A. O. H."

The handsome effect produced by the arc and incandescent lights on the decorations and the pretty evening toilettes of the ladies was a pictuesque one.

A program in keeping with the occasion was rendered for an hour, and the players seemed to realize the good feeling which existed and played their best. Their rewards in encores were many, and Prof. Bendix showed his appreciation by playing each succeeding selection better, if better it could be. The following program was given:

March. "The Blue and the gray"
Overture. "Sounds from Ireland" Wm. Bendix
Cornet solo. "Zig-zag polka" Waldtenfel
Mr. Harry Weston
Selection from "Broadway to Tokio" A B Sloane
Concert waltz. "The singing girl" Herbert
Finale { "You got to play rag-time" / "The best dressed girl in town" } Mackie

At 9 o'clock Floor Marshal Thomas J. Green was ready for tha grand march. As the strains from the orchestra caught the ear the line started, and 40 couples were soon going through the various figures so much liked in this opening feature.

The floor director, Mr. W. T. Canniff, ably handled the various dances of the evening, and in his official capacity he was ably assisted by Messrs. D. M. Daley and D. F. Sweeney, with the following aids: Messrs. J. H. Gibbons, M. F. Corrigan, W. H. Doherty, M. Collins, G. J. Cody, H. T. Scannell, J. J. O'Brien, J. D. Duffy, W. J. Dacey, J. J. Robinson, M. E. Callahan, J. F. Sullivan, J. F. Dacey, M. M. Dacey, J. S. Ash, P. H. Shean, E. B, Mead, E. J. Burns, T. J. Donahue, J. W. Carroll, T. J. Morris, I. J. Colbert, R. J. Ryan and T. Murphy.

The hours flew quickly by, and before the dancers were aware of it the prompter announced intermission, and a goodly number wended their way to Menotomy hall to partake of the usual supper. It was a good one, for Caterer Hardy never sets anything but the best before his patrons.

After supper dancing was resumed and kept up until four o'clock, when the last waltz was played, and all departed to their homes to sleep and prepare for their turkey dinner.

The dance was a grand success, owing to the indefatigable work of the committee of arrangements, who were: Messrs. T. J. Green, G. J. Cody, W. T. Canniff, J. H. Gibbons and D. M. Daley.

MRS. DALE,
House and Kitchen Furnishings,
HAS A FULL LINE OF
Crockery, Glass, China and Tin Ware, Preserving Jars, Toilet and Fancy Articles, etc., etc., at
610 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.

Forced to sell

Goods very low because of the late season.

Contacook A. Shirts and Drawers all sizes, each $1.25.

Contacook W. Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, each 75c.

Blue all-wool Men's Hose, heavyweight, 25c.

Women's Heavyweight Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, finished seams, 25c.

Flannelette Underskirts, fine heavy quality, with deep hem and fitted yoke band, in pink, blue, white and grey, each 50c.

We sell the Famous Nemo Corset, long or short waist, straight front, perfect form.

D. F. COLLINS,
472 Mass. avenue, Swan's Block, Arlington.
The right store on the wrong side.
RIBBON BOWS MADE FREE OF CHARGE.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water
BELMONT, MASS.
D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.
C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block, YERXA & YERXA, Post-office Block
Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.
Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

PATRICK FLYNN,
Stonemason and Builder,
EAST LEXINGTON.
ESTIMATES FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS
IN VARIED COLORS.
W. W. Rawson, Warren street.
Ferns, Palms, Rubber Plants, etc., for Weddings, Receptions and Evening Parties. nov10

A. A. TILDEN,
REGISTERED PHARMACIST,
For Colds, etc., try Dr. King's New Discovery, none can compare with it.
A FULL STOCK OF TOILET ARTICLES.
618 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.
ESTABLISHED 1855

JOHN J. LEARY,
Rubber-tired Hacks for all Occasions
I have a First-class Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable.
Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.
Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington
Telephone, 37-2 Arlington.

ALEXANDER BEATON,
Contractor and Builder,
9 Hibbert street,
Arlington Heights.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620 Massachusetts avenue.

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F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.

WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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1inch,	75c.	$1.00	$1.50	$.2.50	$4.00	$6.00

Additional inches at same ratio

Advertisements placed in the local columns 10 cents per line.

Help and situation wants, for sale, to let, etc., 12 1-2 cents per line; nothing taken less than two lines.

REST, REST.

Rest is the demand of a busy world. Christ recognized this universal fact or otherwise he would not have said to his apostles, "Come ye apart into a desert place, and rest awhile." And the Master himself found it frequently necessary to go aside from the multitude that he might receive that full measure of strength which was required for his work. So it is that we find him on more than one occasion as the evening was coming on, alone in his boat on the sea of Galilee.

There are always certain conditions attendant on a quiet, healthful rest. One must betake himself away from the crowd that he may come to his normal self. To live in a constant whirl of excitement is distracting. "Silence and solitude," as the Outlook recently put it, "are the essential factors which marshal one's intellectual forces and bring them to the front." It is largely true of all our great men and women in the literary world that they more or less frequently seek the quiet of the desert place that they may bring forth and give expression to their best thought. The all-pervading silence of the country is the most welcome companionship to a mind weary and worn through constant study. Oftentimes there is more wisdom in letting go for awhile than in constantly holding on. It is for this reason that we have so often written of the desirability of long vacations in the public school year. We are glad that our school board recognizes in a practical way the importance of frequently giving both the pupils and teachers under their supervision a rest. We wish they had let out all the Arlington schools for Thanksgiving week along with the Russell school. We would respectfully suggest to the board that it make from now on Thanksgiving week a vacation week. There are always a few who will growl whenever and for whatever the schools may be let out even for a day. But let them growl, what of it? Their ceaseless spirit of complaint does not in any way modify or lessen the wisdom of giving generous breathing spells to our schools. There are a few in every community who will insist on measuring the work of the teacher by the hours he or she is in school.

A fairly intelligent man once said to us when actively employed in school work something after this wise: "Well, Mr. Palmer, you teachers surely have an easy time of it. Why," he exclaimed, "you are in school only thirty hours during the week—but little more than a day's time." The man in question did not take into account the time and expense required in the fitting for the profession, neither did the truth suggest itself to him that the teacher is not only working for the best interests of the school for 30 hours in the week, but for every waking hour that comes to him or her during each day of the week, and during every week of the month. There is no possible danger that too much vacation time will be granted our schools We are clearly of the opinion that 36 weeks of school during the year would prove a wiser and more effective arrangement than our present long term of 42 weeks. With the 36 weeks that we suggest we would have the teachers' salaries the same as now. It is the most idle nonsense to suppose that the longer one is in school the better the result. Quite the contrary may be true. So, ladies and gentlemen of the school board, you may be sure that an intelligent public will sustain you in voting generous vacations.

"Come ye apart into a desert place and rest awhile" should be made a sort of golden text for not only the schools of Arlington, but for all our public institutions of learning elsewhere.

A FAIR GAME.

That game of football played at New Haven on Saturday of last week was pre-eminently a fair contest of skill and strength between Harvard and Yale, and, however much we may dislike to own the fact, the Yale boys proved themselves the victors by right. But the thought we have in mind is this: Are not all our college sports being carried excessively far? While we believe in a reasonable amount of what belongs to the athletic world, still we do not understand it to be the object of our higher institutions of learning that they are or should become more famed for feet and arm culture than they are for brain culture. It is coming to be recognized that our so-called leading colleges are more distinguished for their athletic contests than they are for scholastic attainments. It is not a healthful indication that men and women are willing to pay $30 to witness a game of football.

The game as now played is too frequently a brutal affair. Little or no account is taken of the man who retires with a broken arm or a broken leg. There is hardly a halt made in the play unless some one is killed outright, and hardly does a season pass without some poor, unfortunate fellow losing his life by the game as at present played. The Boston School of Technology has acted wisely in abolishing for all time that brutal cane-rush. And so, too, has Tufts college done a sensible thing in greatly modifying some of its college sports. Any game that involves the risk of life and limb should go to the wall. Why not be sensible and humane in our sports?

It has been said that the late Mark Hopkins sitting on one end of a log with a single student on the other end would constitute a college; but in these days it would seem that the college, if it is to rank the first of its class, must in a more demonstrative way advertise itself, and so it is that the student who kicks the highest and knocks the hardest, with a college president who tacitly at least gives consent to these fistic and pedal encounters, becomes an important factor in all collegiate training. We need in many ways to get back to the earlier methods of doing things in our higher educational institutions of learning.

THE ACCOUNT STANDS THUS.

The corruption fund stands thus with Tammany hall, in spite of Richard Croker's declaration that no dishonest doller ever came into his hands.

During the month of October the following sums were collected from the lawbreakers of New York City in the name of Tammany hall: 50 gambling houses, $1500 each, $75,000; 50 gambling houses, $900 each, $45,000; 100 gambling houses, $300 each, $90,000; 100 pool rooms, $900 each, $90,000; 100 pool rooms, $300 each, $30,000; disorderly houses, from $150 to $300 each, $50,000; policy shops, from $30 to $150 each, $75,000—making atotal of $395,000.

The above statistics are taken from the New York Herald of Nov. 21. Whether a dollar of this money ever went into Croker's hands or not, he stands morally responsible as the chief of Tammany hall for this shameful amount of blood money paid for the maintenance of vice in its worst forms. It is a startling fact that New York city is today ruled by a gang which literally wallows in wickedness that it may retain its supremacy in the management of the city! Richard Croker at the head in all school manamagement in Greater New York! And a feature of such wickedly misplaced official rule which is more to be deplored than all others is the fact that professedly respectable and christian men will hobnob with the chief of Tammany and his satellites that they may retain their positions as school officers.

But why particularize? Croker is at the head of every official department in New York City. No wonder that Bishop Potter and others have at last become aroused to the gigantic evils that have entered as factors into such political management. Why teach the boys and girls in the public schools of the great city that virtue is priceless when men and women are robbed of that virtue that a damnably wicked political misrule may be continued. There is at last, however, a gleam of light ahead. Under the war-cry of such men as Bishop Potter, hosts of good men and women are marshalling themselves for the fight that must and will be fought at the polls in New York City in November of the coming year. Croker is already scared, so that now he is crying out: "It is not I, it is not I."

We'll venture that within the next twelve months that virtue will be enthroned in Greater New York. We do not question that its police department will be made over anew. We are confident that the administration of its public schools will go into better and cleaner hands at an early date. The truth is, the present political life of New York city should be absolutely wiped out, for it has become a stench in the nostrils of every pure-minded man and woman. We do not wonder at Croker's early departure for Europe. What we need most of all is clean politics, but before we can have such, bossism both in the Democratic and Republican party must be killed outright.

AFTER THE STORM.

If we all lived in a land of perpetual sunshine we should experience none of the delights that come from clearing skies and from the rainbow so full of promise. There is always a ratio of inequalities existing between what we term loss and compensation. Yet what we frequently call loss is no loss after all. One of the distinguishing features of the human kind is that we men and women want things a good deal different from what we find them. We are never quite satisfied.

All this we say from a personal experience which in some measure at least belongs to the best of us. Wasn't it Solomon who said that "a contented mind is a continual feast?" It will not take an especially observing reader to recognize that we are writing this editorial line after four days of cloud, rain and an east wind. So that on this clear, crisp Wednesday morning we feel that we have come into a new world. All things have been created anew. Fortunate is that man who is master of his surroundings, and particularly fortunate is that journalist who can as easily write when the sun has hidden his face as he can in the full light of day. We have to confess that the conditions of the atmosphere give color to whatever we do.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Yale, you did yourself proud. 28 to 0 was a great victory for football.

When are we to receive better service from the Somerville Electric Light Co.?

Charley Hoyt, the playwright generously remembered his friends in his will. He was a true friend.

The Duke of Manchester has the assurance of the father-in-law that his debts will be paid. Lucky fellow.

The man who has braved the weather of the past week and not complained is a true Christian. How many have we?

The immense loan bill of $5,568.900 which was passed by the board of aldermen Monday almost staggered the taxpayers of Boston.

Kruger's reception in France at the capital was a grand one. It must have made him indeed thankful to know he was in a country which believes in freedom.

The news of the wrecking of the U. S. auxiliary cruiser, Yosemite, in a typhoon off the coast of Guam, Nov 15, makes sad news. Five of her crew are known to be drowned.

Rear-Admiral Frederick V. McNair, who, for gallantry in the war of the Rebellion, has rapidly climbed the ladder of promotion, died at his residence on Wednesday afternoon at Washington, D. C.

It has been said that Mark Hanna takes everything in sight, but his flat refusal to accept the nomination for the presidency of 1904 contradicts this statement. Possibly he knows there is no chance of winning even if nominated.

The attitude which Turkey takes towards the United States after refusing to pay the indemity asked is amusing. Uncle Sam will meet her at her high-handed game.

Two thousand hearts were made glad and stomachs filled on Thursday by the Salvation army. For two weeks its members have patiently stood on Boston streets collecting sums of all sizes for the above purpose, and those who gave had cause to be doubly thankful Thursday. The army is doing a grand work.

Bandmaster J. Thomas Baldwin of Boston, who for years has done everything in his power to please the music-loving people by his excellent band music, died at his home on the evening of Thanksgiving day. His loss will be keenly felt.

The Enterprise has moved into the Post-office Block Please bear this in mind We will have a nicer office to receive our friends and patrons in Room 34 P. O. Block

Band of 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.

ELMER E. TOWNE, Bandmaster.

ELMER E. TOWNE'S ORCHESTRA.

The above organizations receive the patronage of prominent society people and the leading military and civic bodies of Boston and vicinity. Recommendations from the same, and press comments cheerfully furnished. Especial attention given to Masonic engagements. Telephone, Oxford, Knickerbocker building. 179 Tremont street, Boston. oc13 3m

Arlington Sea Food Market

311 BROADWAY,

Opposite Soldiers' Monument.

One of the Cleanest in the State!

NO FISH CART!

All goods delivered from Chopped Ice directly to your house.

All kinds of Fish in their season.

G. W. RUSSELL.

Telephone 56-5. dec23 1y

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Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw

Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, etc.

Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke

Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington

Post-office Box B, Arlington

Telephone, 8-2 Arlington

MARRIED.

FERNALD-SPURR.—In Arlington, Nov. 27, by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, Albert C. Fernald of Medford and Louise C. Spurr of Arlington.

BURKE-COSTELLO—In Arlington, Nov 28, by Rev J M Mulcahy, Patrick J Burke and Margaret R Costello, both of Arlington

COSTINE-McINNES—In Arlington, Nov 28, by Rev J M Mulcahy, Patrick Costine and Mary McInnes, both of Arlington

LOST,

In the vicinity of Arlington Heights, Nov. 24, a black fur carriage robe. Liberal reward for its return to Mr. G. O. Goldsmith, Westminster avenue.

WANTED,

A competent, experienced girl for general housework at 69 Oakland avenue. Arlington Heights.

FURNISHED ROOMS,

With or without board, hot and cold water, steam heat. Gentlemen preferred. Terms reasonable. Private family. 355 Mass. avenue, Arlington. View of Belmont and Spy pond. nov24tf

TO LET,

One-half of double house on Water street, in excellent repair. All modern improvements, centrally located to schools, churches and steam and electric cars, the latter stop at head of the street. Furnace, hot and cold water, set tubs, fine bath, set range. A fine house for some one at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. S. Clements, 12 Water street. nov24 4t

WANTED

Protestant girl, to take children to school. Music lessons, by teacher of several years' experience, will be given in payment. References given and required. Address, Teacher, Enterprise office.

TO LET,

Two tenements of 6 rooms each, 5 and 7 Grove street. Moderate price. Call at 929 Mass. avenue.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to and in execution of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George A. Bowes to Moses P. Parker, July 7, 1896, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, libro 2481, folio 91, for breach of condition, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on Monday, November 26th, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on the land to be sold, the premises described in said mortgage deed, substantially as follows: A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Lexington and Arlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being lot numbered 71 and a portion of lot numbered 70 as shown on N. D. Canterbury's supplementary plan of Dexter Hillside Building Lots, recorded in Middlesex So. Dist. Registry of Deeds, book of plans No. 96, plan No. 2, containing 4500 square feet, and bounded and measuring as follows, viz.: Northerly by lot 72, as shown on said plan, ninety (90) feet; easterly by lots 89 and 90, as shown on said plan, fifty (50) feet; southerly by remaining portion of said lot 70, as shown on said plan, ninety (90) feet; westerly by Sylvia street, so called, fifty (50) feet. Said land being the same recently conveyed to said Bowes by deeds of Nathan D. Canterbury, and subject to the restrictions mentioned in said deeds. Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. $100 at sale, balance in ten days.

MOSES P. PARKER, Mortgagee,
Wakefield, Mass.

November 1, 1900.

DAVID CLARK,

23 years in the hacking business, is still at the same business at

10 MILL STREET, ARLINGTON,

Rubbeer-tired carriages for funerals, weddings and evening parties Also a wagonette for pleasure parties Tel connection 12aug1y

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Mystic Street Waiting-Room

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Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

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3rd SEASON,

Has opened for the Fall and Winter Season,

MONDAY, Sept. 3, 1900.

Thorough instructions given on Piano, Violin, Flute, Clarinet, Guitar, etc.

Any number of musicians, including a good prompter, furnished for all occasions at reasonable prices. For terms, address,

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His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better.

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Mason and Contractor.

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Children's hair cutting a specialty.

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SWAN BLOCK, FOR

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, etc.

We can supply you with everything you wish in our line. Ladies' and gent's watches, rings, pins, bracelets, buttons, chains, etc. Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired in a first-class manner by Ivers L. Wetherbee, late with A. Stowell & Co., Winter street, Boston.

George A. Law,

Hack and Livery Stable,

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Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

Have your Watches and Clocks repaired at Wetherbee Bros., Swan's block.

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Mill Street Shoeing Forge,

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Special attention paid to Over-reaching and Interfering Horses.

Horses Shod by experienced workmen.

First-class work guaranteed. Horses called for and returned.

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We move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving.

Piano and Furniture Moving.

We also have an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly

Boston Offices—36 Court Sq., 48 Chatham St.; order box, Faneuil Hall Sq.

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Wm. P. Schwamb & Bro.,

Window Screen and Screen Door Manufacturers

Screen repairing a specialty.

Wall Paper and Hanging, Room Mouldings, Window Shades and Inside Painting. Picture Framing, Furniture Repairing and Repolishing. General House Work done in first-class manner.

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All the leading styles in collars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

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Horseshoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.

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DR. GREENE

has moved his office to

495 MASS. AVENUE,

in the Finance building.

T. M. CANNIFF, Hairdresser,

943 Mass. ave., Arlington

STOP

your hair from falling out by using

Whittemore's Quinine Hair Tonic,

Fully warranted

ARLINGTON NEWS.

Five lessons on pianoforte free to pupils engaged before Dec. 8. Address, X., Enterprise office.

Mr. William A. Prince has been out this week after being confined in the house two weeks with the grip.

Mrs. Howard of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Edmunds of Plymouth, N. H., were guests over Sunday of Mrs. Harry W. Bullard.

Mrs. Paul Dodge and her daughter, Miss Susan A. Dodge, of Providence, R. I., were guests on Thanksgiving day of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua G. Dodge, Russell street.

Mr. George O. Goldsmith of Westminster avenue, Arlington Heights, has lost a fine black fur carriage robe. He will pay a reward for the same.

The Enterprise moves today into P. O. block, room 34, where it will be much handier for our patrons to do business with us. We shall be ready for business Monday morning. Give us a call.

Messrs. Fred W. Damon, A. A. Tilden and Frank Fessenden returned Saturday from their deer hunt in the Maine woods. They report a fine time and brought back four deers for a venison feast.

The second meeting of the Victor Whist club for the season of 1900-1901 will be held Monday evening, Dec. 3, in Fraternity hall, corner of Russell street and Mass. avenue, North Cambridge.

The next regular meeting of the Arlington Woman's club will occur in G. A. R. hall on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 6, at 2.45 o'clock. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will speak on the subject. "Superfluous women."

The Christian Endeavor service of the Baptist church in Grand Army hall tomorrow evening at 6.30 will be in charge of Miss Nellie Ewart, subject, "Spending time and taking pains for Christ." Matt. xxv. 1-13.

The Trader's association held their regular meeting in K. of C. hall, there being a good attendance. Mr. C. A. Cushing of the heights gave an interesting account of Cape Nome, and his listeners were well pleased and instructed.

If you wish pure drug and your prescriptions carefully compounded visit the drug store of A. A. Tilden. For a large assortment of toilet articles and perfumes he takes the lead. To be convinced, try him on your next prescription.

We are informed upon good authority that there will be a satisfactory settlement of transferring passengers to and from the heights on the Broadway route soon. When this is done it bids fair to be a popular route. It certainly is by far the best route.

Mr. Joseph Morrison while on his team going to Boston was run into by Mr. Fred Read's newspaper wagon at Jason street, Fred Tobin was thrown out and injured his knee. The axle was sprung and three perches were broken. The accident occurred at 6.05 o'clock last Saturday evening.

The Thanksgiving service at the Universalist church Thursday morning was unusually well attended, a very gratifying fact. The pastor, Rev. Harry Fay Fister, presided in a happy and pleasant manner, thus putting the congregation at ease and making this meeting of thanksgiving and prayer a profitable one. Rev. James Yeames opened the meeting, Rev. Mr. Lorimer read the scriptures, Rev. Mr. Bushnell offered prayer, Rev. Mr. Fister read the governor's proclamation, Rev. Mr. Taylor made the address, and we will publish it in full next week, as an abstract would only ruin the sense. It is a fine paper. Rev. Mr. Gill offered prayer, and Rev. Dr. Watson gave the benediction. Mrs. Stevens was organist and Mrs. Spaulding, soloist.

On Dec. 19th and 20th, in the Town hall, there will be a production of Sheridan's famous comedy, "The Rivals." No expense has been spared to make this an event in the amateur theatrical annals of the town. It is the intention of the committee having the affair in charge to extend the Town hall stage some six feet, and one of Boston's most prominent scenic artists has been engaged to provide a suitable and attractive stage setting. Bendix's orchestra will furnish music. Tickets, at 50c. each, can be obtained at Whittemore's drug store or of the committee, Mrs. W. H. N. Francis, Miss Grace Gage and Miss Caira Robbins. These tickets may be exchanged for a reserved seat coupon for either performance on presentation at Whittemore's drug store on and after Monday, Dec. 17th.

Special offer of fine and fancy mixed and assorted candies for the holidays. We offer to send until January 1st. five pound sample boxes of fine and fancy mixed and assorted cream and chocolate candies of all kinds, direct to consumer or any address, upon receipt of price. We pay express charges. Prices; fine and fancy mixed per box $1.00. Extra fancy mixed of cream and chocolate of all kinds, per box $1.50. We allow a reduction of 15 cents per box if four or more boxes are ordered by one or more parties to be sent in care of one address. Orderes for Christmas should be in our hands by Dec. 22nd. Send post office or express money order and state express shipping point. Addrers The Hudson Candy Co,. 323 West 13th street, New York.

A serious and painful accident happened to little Joseph Monahan, the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Monahan, of Lewis avenue, janitor of the Boat club, last Saturday morning at 11.10 o'clock, in which he nearly lost his hand. The bright little fellow was on his way to the club house with his younger brother Willie. When at the head of Medford street a South station car was passing. In some way he had learned of the free ride the children had been given the previous Saturday and thinking he could have a free ride also jumped on the front step. It was some time before the moterman noticed him and thinking he was stealing a ride made a motion and the boy jumped in fear. As he did so he fell and it is a mystery to all how his hand become crushed so unless the weel passed over it.

The car was stopped and the boy taken on the same to be carrird to the Boston hospital, but his cries attracted Supt. Kimball and Selectman Farmer. who were on Broadway, and the latter lifted him into the former's wagon and driven to the police station. Dr. Young was called and dressed the hand temporarially and took him home where Dr. Dennett and Dr. Young had to cut off one of the fingers and it is feared he will lose another.

An exceedingly interesting entertainment was given in Town hall on Saturday evening, consisting of a series of Gibson picture tableaux. There was quite a large attendance, and the various tableaux, which showed careful and painstaking preparation on the part of the different artists, elicited the admiration of all. Nutter's orchestra pleasingly varied the program with several excellent selections. Those taking part in the tableaux were: Mrs. Ring, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Hooker; Misses Marion Churchill, Gordon Walker, Lillian Arms, Mabel Yeames, Elizabeth Colman; Messrs. Jere Colman, Jr., Phillip Paterson, Harold A. Yeames, Hilliard, Frank Fitzpatrick. Frappe was served by Mrs. Colman, Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Arms. At the close of the entertainment dancing was indulged in. The program:

March. "The nuptial party" — Abbott
Nutter's orchestra
Gibson pictures:
Their presence of mind
Is bicycling bad for the heart?
Is a caddy always necessary?
One difficulty of the game
Selection — Nutter's orchestra
Pictures:
The wonders of palmistry!
The only pebble on the beach
Melting
Puzzle
Selection — Nutter's orchestra
Pictures.
Rival beauties
Wireless telegraphy
The night before her wedding
Marooned

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

The league standing of the club is: Won 2, lost 4, pin average 8.11.

The home team met with another defeat Wednesday evening. This time the Calumet team of Winchester carried off the glory, winning three straight. The contest was a fairly close one. The home team led the first half of the first game by 15 pins, but the Calumets were doing fine execution with the ball on the quarter, three doubles and a tripple being to their credit in the last 5 frames. In the second game both teams showed up poorly, but in the third game the visitors started in to win at a great pace, and in the first half scored 486 pins. The home team did some good work in this game, but failed to win. Durgin doubled once and Rankin twice in the first game, and bowled a clean game in the second. Reed also doubled twice in the first game. In the third Rankin doubled and Dodge tripled. Durgin made the second highest total, 546. Reed was the only one to have fancy spares, they being 5-7. Score:

Calumet				
Richardson	183	125	214	522
Twombly	181	171	161	513
McFarland	211	186	182	579
Purrington	181	160	172	513
Littlefield	135	168	159	462
Total	891	810	888	2589
Arlington				
Dodge	159	148	181	488
Marston	168	113	168	449
Durgin	193	184	169	546
Reid	133	184	146	463
Rankin	189	154	184	527
Total	842	783	848	2473

Team 1 won the game from team 6 by the following score:

Team 1				
E Wood	204	151	171	532
J Puffer	173	180	130	488
Wilmot	147	139	166	452
R Homer	135	142	156	433
T Wood	136	122	113	371
Total	795	740	736	2271
Team 6				
J Wheeler	150	150	150	450
T Gray	140	140	140	420
Towne	149	145	145	428
Bitzer	129	167	167	440
Atwood	131	125	125	387
Total	699	727	727	2165

While the bowling was going on a smoke talk was in progress in the main hall. The entertainment committe had secured Mr. Dudley Prescott, a humorist of note as well as a ventriloquist and musical imitator. Mr. Prescott kept his audience laughing all the time and was highly appreciated. Mr. E. Howlett, the monologist, and the Dadman Brothers, as comedians, musicians, and sketch artists, convulsed the audience.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH NOTES.

Dec. 2. Advent Sunday.

The Rev. James Yeames begins the fourth year of his ministry at St. John's church on Sunday next,

"More diggings in the dictionary" is title of a lecture to be given by the Rev. James Yeames, before the Young Men's society, in the Parish house, next Tuesday evening. All young men are invited.

Mrs. Abbott, wife of the Rev. Dr. Abbott of St. James's, North Cambridge, will speak to the ladies of St John's church on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, on "Mission work in Mexico and Brazil."

The Rev. J. Yeames gave the fourth lecture on church history before the Girls' Friendly society, in the Parish house, Maple street, on Wednesday evening. The topic was "From Augustine to the Norman period."

The Young Men's society of St. John's had a musical evening on Tuesday. The following impromptu program was rendered: Pianoforte solos, Mr. Frank Grey, Miss Kaufmann, Miss Muzzey; songs, Rev. J. Yeames, Miss Kaufmann. Three new members were elected.

The hol communion will be celebrated in the morning service at St. John's, Academy street, tomorrow, Advent Sunday. In the evening the fifth of the sermons on the ten commandments will be preached, subject: "Filial piety, or the fifth commandment." Morning service at 10.30, evening at 7.30.

Correspondence.

As the most delicate sea mosses are uninjured by the rough waves, so the winged seeds wander unharmed amid the storm winds. How different from the dead leaves—are the etherial promises, the very breath of nature's life, the future inspiration of the spring?

A stalk of milkweed pods half open with the fairy inmates lightly clinging to one another, at the least wind taking flight, is one of the prettiest sights in the November fields and meadows. Children delight in making pompons for their hats by removing the silky tufts from the pods before they burst, and then winding them one by one on slender stems with fine silk.

Along the roadsides, twining over rocky wall and fence, the Virginia bower even now entrances the eye with its long silvery plumes radiating in feathery masses from the seed ball. Winged seeds are called by Burroughs "The tramps of the vegetable world. They are going east, west, north, south; they walk, they fly, they swim, they steal a ride; they travel by rail, by flood, by wind; they go under ground and they go above, across lots and by the highway.

Edging pathway and brookside the hound's-tongue and beggar ticks lie in wait for any garment which comes within reach. Making a grab, they hook themselves into your clothing and when in the next field you stoop down to pick them out they have attained their object and next year thrive in fresh pastures.

The cockle bur and the martynia are exceedingly persistant in their clinging capacity and hard to remove from tails of horses and cattle, becoming so matted that it is necessary to cut them off, hair and all. But having accomplished their journey to new growing grounds the seeds are indifferent to the incidents on the way. One returns from a tramp in the woods covered with "pitchforks," and the pleasure of the walk is somewhat obliterated by the tiresome process of picking them off.

Passing through a woodland thicket or near a stream, when everything is moist after an autumn rain, one is suddenly conscious of a savory fragrance, different from that of the withered leaves and wet grass. Looking about, the eye is attracted by sprays of yellow blossoms suggestive of spring. It is the witch-hazel. The branches are sappy and leafless, like the early blooming peach or maple, and sprinkled with star-like bloom. Clustered among the fresh flowers are black seed pods, ripening since last year. When they burst open the seeds are thrown violently about, sometimes to a distance of forty feet. Thoreau, having brought a branch into his room, is awakened at night by the noise of the shooting seeds striking here and there like bullets

The common blue violet, wild balsam, and crane's bill are other sharpshooters thus distributing their seeds. The sand box tree of South America has a pod that, when perfectly dry, bursts open with a noise like that of a pistol shot.

WILSON H. FAY.

Poor man, he broke down completely. It began this way: His feet seemed heavy, his liver sluggish, his digestion poor, his cheerfulness gone, his brain slow to grasp facts, his eye dim to see an opportunity. Then came neglect of business through lack of energy, and finally failure. He had never heard of "Longavita," a priceless preparation, that brings roses to the cheeks, rounds out hollow faces, makes the step elastic, the disposition cheerful and renews the vigors of youth. "Longavita" has been called the fountain of youth. It is a vegetable medicine that came from the brains of Germany's leading scientific physicians, absolutely harmless and a benefit to both old and young. Read our "Longavita" ad. in another column.

Huyler's Chocolate Cream
AT
PERHAM'S.
6octtf

Her Love Songs.

The "Sonnets of the Portuguese," which were written by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, were never intended for publication, but when she showed them to Mr. Browning, whom she had married after they were written, he realized the fact that in them was sung the most perfect love song the world had ever heard, and he concluded such poems should not be hidden. Mrs. Browning was unwilling to publish them in her own name, and as he was fond of calling her his "Little Portuguese" it was decided to have them appear under this name. They are Petrachian in form and among the most beautiful of the language.

FROM PRETORIA.

[By kind permission of Mrs. G. E. McCallum, Spring street, Arlington, we are allowed to print the following interesting letter she has just received from her nephew, Trooper W. H. Snyder, Canadian Mounted Rifles, Field Force, South Africa.—ED.]

Johannesburg Redoubt,
Pretoria, Transvaal, Oct. 15, 1900.

My dear Aunt Gertrude:

I have a few moments leisure and shall try and get a letter written to you from Pretoria, Oom Paul's erstwhile capital.

I arrived in Pretoria on my second stop the middle of last week. We stopped at De-Arr for a day on the journey. There are but two shops there, no public-houses, one hotel and a post-office. The provisions are sent up from Cape Town once a week. De-Arr is purely and simply a railway camp. It is under martial law. While here we saw some hundreds of troops and Boer prisoners every few hours passing by in open trucks. It is pitiful to see the women and children and old Boers. Our soldiers look more like tramps than the smart men you see at home. I visited the little graveyard on the veldt. I counted more than 90 graves. none of the dead being more than 35 years old. All had died of fever except two.

I have had rather an easy time since getting into Pretoria. I only have had two duties. The first time I was one of six detailed to go guard on the prison at Pretoria. There were also six others on the ordnance store, and six on the detail issuing store, all of us belonging to the same troop. We were stationed at the headquarters (volunteers), and whilst we were on guard in the town orders came for us to go out 14 miles to Litverton. Orders came so suddenly that there was not time to be relieved, so we formed another troop. It is a very nice place, on the top of a high hill, overlooking Pretoria. When we were on the prison guard there were about 100 Boers, 100 blacks and 30 of our own men. Six of the leaders who conspired to blow up the building where Lord Roberts lived were confined here. About 100 were sent to Cape Town. I went into the cell where Dr. Jameson, the leader of the unsuccessful raid that bears his name, was confined. The Boers that are there now are kept in the same huts that were built for Dr. Jim's men, so they are paid back in their own coin. I am one of those who are to go to Cape Town, and possibly to Ceylon, as escort over deported Boer prisoners of war. They are all here now, a motely crew, their ages ranging from 18 to 45, but they do not seem a bad lot at heart. They think they would have had it all their own way but for Buller. They, why, I can't imagine, greatly underestimate Lord Roberts. They freely admit they never thought it possible for Buller to enter Ladysmith. Several of them are Free Staters, and say they have all along been deceived by ex-President Steyn. They were told we were fighting France, and that Russia had invaded England, so they were bound to thrash us.

The weather here now is very variable, one day very hot, then the next moderately cold, with the wind blowing a perfect hurricane.

It is reported that the Boers are wrecking trains and making trouble generally. If they bother us on our down country journey they will get a warm reception, for I guess the Boers realize now that Canadians can shoot pretty straight.

Now I must close. With kindest regards to Mr. Alfred Morton and my sincerest love to yourself, I am your affectionate nephew,

W. H. SNYDER.

Theatre Notes.

Audiences so large as to pack the Boston theatre from pit to dome were profoundly impressed, thrilled and inspired at the opening of "Quo Vadis," which is on for a somewhat lengthy engagement. There is no need to tell the history of "Quo Vadis," the most fascinating historical novel that was ever written, for about everybody is conversant with the book. In the stage form, dramatized by Stanislaus Stange, as in Sienkiewicz's novel, Christianity comes forward, with its intense love, its awful sacrifice and its unswervtng, indomitable faith, as well as its positive assurance of happiness for all eternity, and meets paganism, with its physical delights, its fierce animal passion, lustful desires and bacchanlian orgles. In this respect it presents the whole subject matter of the book most reasistically, and surely few there will be in New England, among the thousands to whom the book is familiar, who will neglect the opportunities of the next few weeks to witness this superb stage production of one of the literary triumphs of the current epoch. During the Boston theatre engagement of "Quo Vadis" the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

The opening performance of Klaw & Erlanger's magnificent production of "Ben-Hur" at the new colonial theatre in Boston will occur Wednesday evening, December 19th. There is a popular interest displayed in this great drama never before noted in connection with any theatical effort made in America. This interest is deserved, for none other has ever treated of so exalted a theme. Hundreds of thousands of people have read Gen. Lew Wallace's beautiful story of "Ben Hur," and every one who has read it desires to see its characters and scenes displayed in the more realistic atmosphere of dramatic portrayal. The integrity of a story translated to the stage has never been so faithfully maintained as in the play of "Ben-Hur," especially in religious interest. Although the play of "Ben-Hur" is a romantic drama, presenting two great sensational dramas, the sea fight and the chariot race, the religious atmosphere of the story has been carefully preserved in the play, it being maintained by the prelude, the meeting of the wise men in the desert and the appearance to them of the star of Bethlehem; in the character of Bathasar, Ben-Hur's journey with the Nazarene and in the great miracle scene in the last act, where his presence is suggested by a shaft of wondrously beautiful light. A prominent writer, referring to the scene on Mt. Olivet, said: "I have never seen or read anything that made the life of Christ seem so near like a living reality."

Square Yourself, Old Man,

when you come home late or have had any little domestic difficulty, by bringing a box of our delicious Caramels or a loaf of Hardy's Milk Bread. They never fail, and will be found irresistible at any time. Our choice Candies are old at such low prices that every one can indulge their taste for sweets with with economy.

N. J. HARDY,
Baker and Caterer. - 657 Mass. ave
CATERING WORK UNEXCELLED.

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SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.
Business established about 1858.
Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining Painting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave,, opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.

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PLUMBERS.
Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,
Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings.
483 MASS. AVENUE.

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J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.
Main Office, Monument View House.
Opp. Soldiers' Monument.
Order Box Faneuil Hall Market.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.

Boston Offices: 34 Court square, 15 Devonshire street, 36 Merchants' Row, 65 Pearl street, 174 Washington st., 93, 95, 97 Arch street

If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture Moving to do please give us a call.
We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington. Telephone, 122-3 Arlington
Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1.30 p. m.

A. BOWMAN,
Ladies' and Gent's TAILOR,
487 Mass. ave., Arlington.
ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

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Arlington Insurance Agency
George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.
Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.
Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

JAMES O. HOLT,
DEALER IN
Groceries AND Provisions,
Agent for the following specialties:
Agnelus Flour, Revere Coffee, Hatchet Brand Canned Goods
Strafford Creamery Butter, Pure Bottled Cream.
Our meats are carefully selected. Our vegetables are grown on Arlington farms.
For your patronage we will try to please and guarantee all goods as represented.
Stores: 12 and 14 Pleasant Street.

How to Capture a Coon.

There are several expert coon hunters in this city, probably five or six, and there are 64,792 people who would not know how to get a coon if they were lying around in every tree in the woods. Perhaps an old coon hunter's directions for getting one of the beasts may be interesting:

"Fust ye git a good dog. Then ye git a crowd of fellers, and each feller gits a lantern and a gun loaded with buckshot. On the darkest night ye kin find go out in the wuss piece of woods ye know of. Turn yer dog loose.

"Then run as ye never run before and try ter foller yer dog. Ye can't do it, but ye kin try. Bimeby ye'll hear yer dog a-bayin like tarnation up aginst some tree. If ye run all night and don't hear no bayin, then ye hain't got no coon. Git under the tree where yer dog is and build a big fire outer brush wood. This'll let ye see the coon when he comes down.

"Then pick out the feller ye hate the wurst and make him climb. Bimeby the coon'll jump. When he hits ground, all hands go fer him. When ye've got him, then try ter find yer way home. Ye can't do it, but ye kin try. Ye'll git home the next day."—Manchester Mirror.

Courting In Cordova.

At night Cordova sleeps early. A few central streets are still busy with people, but the rest are all deserted, the houses look empty, there is an almost oppressive silence. Only here and there as one passes heedlessly along a quiet street one comes suddenly upon a cloaked figure, with a broad brimmed hat, leaning against the bars of a window, and one may catch through the bars a glimpse of a vivid face, dark hair and a rose (an artificial rose) in the hair.

Not in any part of Spain have I seen the traditional Spanish lovemaking, the cloak and hat at the barred window, so frankly and so delightfully on view. It brings a touch of genuine romance which it is almost difficult for those who know comic opera better than the countries in which life is still in its way a serious travesty to take quite seriously. Lovers' faces on each side of the bars of a window at night in a narrow street of white houses—that, after all, and not even the miraculous mosque, may perhaps be the most vivid recollection that one brings away with one from Cordova.—Saturday Review.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

Winter arrangement. In effect October 8, 1900.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.37, 8.53, 10.07, 11.19, A. M., 12.18, 1.00, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.45, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25.

Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21 A. M., 12.20, 1.02, 2.20, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.

Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, *7.09, 7.12, *7.39, 7.42, 7.56, *8.09, 8.16, *8.41, 9.00, 9.37, 10.12, 11.24, A. M. 12.23, 1.05, 2.23, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, *6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.

Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 7.58, 8.19, 9.03, 10.15, 11.26, A. M., 12.25, 1.07, 2.25, 4.01, 4.30, 5.27, 5.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M., Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.

*Express. §Saturdays only.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 4.17, 5.17, 5.31, 6.17, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.00, *7.17, 7.29, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, *4.47, 5.04, *5.17, 5.31, *5.47, 5.55, 6.04, *6.17, 6.34, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Lake Street—6.25, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 4.17, 5.04, 5.31, 5.55, 6.04, 6.34, 7.04, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

*Express.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent

DR. RING'S Sanatorium,

Arlington Heights, Mass.

Eight miles from Boston.

For Nervous and Chronic Diseases in both sexes (mental cases not received). Location high, healthful, restful and invigorating. Especial attention given to Electro and Hydro therapeutics. Telephone 5-2 Arlington. Physicians Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallan Ring, M. D., Barbara Taylor Ring, M. D. Illustrated booklet sent on application.

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS

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At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building.

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Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

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TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

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The Belmont Coal Co. will supply you with the best coal on the market at the lowest possible price We are putting tons in Arlington with entire satisfaction. Tel. con.

C. B. Sydam
Manager.

ADVERTISE.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Conductor O. L. Knight moved up to the heights last week.

The Congregational Sunday school is to have a fine Christmas concert.

Motorman Huston, who has been sick for some time, is improving slowly.

Mr. Coolidge is much better and slowly recovering from his recent illness.

Mr. J. O. Hillard of Park avenue is to make Pasadena, Cal., his home this winter.

The ladies of the Congregational church are busy as regards their fair this month.

Architect Snow's house is roofed in. Contractor Beaton hustled the roof on Thursday.

Mr. S. A. Snow, father Architect Snow of Tanager street, is very ill with no improvement.

Miss Annie Henderson has entered upon her duties as book-keeper at Hutchinson's store.

Motorman Smith, who was on the Clarendon hill division, has been transferred to the heights.

Soon electric lights will be installed in the Locke school to take the place of kerosene lamps. A good change.

The baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Balmer, Appleton street, died on Tuesday, and was interred the following day.

This week Mr. B. G. Jones has had new steel posts put in his cellar and other improvements made about his Lowell street home.

Motorman James Fraser, who has been on the sick list for some time back, is at his home "down east," and is, we hear, improving slowly.

We understand that Conductor Irwin expects to sever his connection with the B. E. R. R. shortly, and return to his home in New York state.

The pile driver has done its work and been returned to Boston. Forty piles have been driven into the earth, enough to build a sky-scraper on. The new waiting-room will be pushed rapidly.

Mr. Fred Hadley who has had charge of the mechanical work at the new South Union station, Boston, has accepted a most excellent position in New York city. He has the best wishes of all for his success.

The services tomorrow morning at the Congregational church will be at 10.30, Sunday school immediately after. The young people's meeting as usual in the evening. Rev. Mr. Taylor extends a cordial welcome to all.

On Thursday, Dec. 6, at 7.45 p. m., Rev. George Lombard, Millbury, Mass., will deliver the first in a course of five lectures to be given in the Arlington Heights Baptist church. His subject will be "Sunshine and shadow," with crayon sketches.

Tomorrow the services at the Baptist church, corner of Park and Westminster avenues will be as follows: Preaching at 10.45 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m., evening service at 7. Friday evening prayer meeting at 7.45. Rev. A. W. Lorimer, pastor.

We hope those in charge of Patriot's day will remedy the gross injustice done the Arlington Improvement association by not having its president appear on the committee list for that day and see to it that this society receive due consideration and recognition. Now, gentlemen, here is your opportunity.

We were pleased to read the highly complimentary and well deserved words bestowed on Conductor A. M. Griffin of the heights division of the B. E. R. R. in the Boston Post on Wednesday. We might add that a better, more courteous and gentlemanly class of conductors and motormen could not be found than those connected with this divisfon. We are proud of them.

Another unfortnate accident happened to Mr. Jacob Bitzer the first of the week at Theodore Schwamb's factory. He was rapidly recovering from the loss of a finger and was attempting to put his shoulder to the wheel a little too soon, he being very energetic, and in so doing he lost the end of his little finger on the same hand. Dr. Hooker attended and dressed the finger.

Wednesday evening, while sitting quietly in her handsome home at 207 Park avenue, Mrs. Theodore D. Dupee was startled to hear voices in the cellar. She immediately rang up Derby's drug store for an officer. Officer Jack Duffy was called up and he immediately proceeded to the house and made an investigation, but no sign of a break could be discovered. The bulk-head was found open. Evidently they were frigtened away.

Dr. R. H. Meikle, who has located at corner of Mass. and Park aveues, over Derby's drug store, has fitted up two nice rooms as his offices, and is now ready for patients. We made a call on the doctor Tuesday morning and was pleasantly received, finding him a most affable and genial professional man. The doctor is a native of Montreal and a graduate of McGill's university of that city, having received his diploma with unusual honors for his marked ability. For three years he has practiced in the town of Hartford, Vt., but seeing an excellent opportunity at the heights, has removed here. He has attended the Royal Victoria and Montreal General Hospitals, having in these two institutions a wide experience. The Enterprise extends him a cordial welcome to his new field, feeling sure there is a bright prospect before him in his profession of medicine and surgery.

The dance in Crescent hall which had people, came off Wednesday evening. Miss Grace Dwelley and Mr. Harold Ring originated the same, and certainly they did their part well. It was a full evening dress affair. The dresses were very handsome, and the young ladies wore them with a dignity and grace befitting a queen. The dance was a social success. The matrons of the dance were Mrs. Minot R. Lawrence and Mrs. Ingleton Schenck. The following were among the number present,

Mrs Dwelley	Mr Schnetzer
Alderman	Morrill
Miss Wyman	Harris
Puffer	Otter
Ralph	Wiswell
Parker	Miller
Harris	Dodge, Jr
Tewksbury	Reading
Sleeper	Whittemore
E Wiswell	Hill
A Wiswell	Kendall
Goodwillie	White
Gardner	Chute
Perry	Grey
Parsons	Dill
Haxton	Ring
Taylor	Fulser
Dwelley	Brown
Hamlet	Beddoes
Atwood	Lymun
Phillips	Butterfield
Brooks	Marden
Butterfield	Parker
Hillard	Sherman
Ring	Haskell
Prouty	H Yeames
McKenna	O Yeames
Shepard	

EAST LEXINGTON.

Thanksgiving Notes.

The Mrs. Fiske spent the day with relatives in Cambridge.

Mrs. Julia A. Butterfield entertained a family party of twelve.

Mrs. Chas. Brown of Pleasant street visited her mother in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlowe spent the day with Mr. Frank Whittemore.

Mrs. H. Malcolm Torrey entertained Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hadley of Lynn.

Mr. Irving Locke made it pleasant for his brother W. O. Locke of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Estabrook were the guests of Mrs. Fowle of Lexington.

Mr. Alfred Pierce opened his doors to about a dozen of his out of town friends.

Selectman E. Spalding spent the day with his son Mr. Charles Spalding of Harvard.

Mr. Frederick W. Whilton and family were guests of his brother F. J. Whilton all of Lexington.

Mrs. Elliott and her son W. G. had dinner with her daughter Mrs. James A. Willson of Bow street.

Mrs. Mary H. Teele and her daughter Miss Helen Tedwen, were guests of Mr. Herbert S. Teele of Fern street.

Mrs. Ellsworth Pierce entertained Miss Bertha Bryant of Middleboro and Miss Grace Caswell of Taunton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Loring Pierce had dinner and spent the afternoon with his mother, Mrs. Loring S. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lawrence and family spent the day with his brother Mr. Bernard Lawrence of Somerville.

Mrs. George E. Worthen entertained Mr. and Mrs. Rice of Melrose Highlands. Mrs. Rice is Mrs Worthen's sister.

Mr. Rufus W. Holbrook and family were entertained by his nephew Mr. Robert S. Holbrook of Arlington Heights.

Mr. Charles E. Hadley entertained Mr. and Mrs. Foster and their daughter Allice, and Mr. Warren B. Hadley of Charlestown.

Mrs. George W. Austin and Mrs. Austin Simonds and daughter Ella of Somerville, were entertained by Mrs. Lucius A. Austin.

Mr. Arthur A. Thivierge took good care of Mr. L. A. Davis of Woburn, Mr. E. H. Flanders of Cambridge, and Mrs. F. E. Smith of the village.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holt were the guests of Mrs. James H. Frizelle. Mr. Holt is pastor of the Essex street Baptist church of Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Harrington and daughter, Back Bay, Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Stuart of Lawrence were the guests of Mr. Edward Harrington.

Mr. Edward P. Nicholls had the doors of his spacious residence thrown open to a host of friends, too numerous for personal mention in these columns.

Mr. Cornelius Wellington entertained Mr. Andrew Wellington of Newtonville and his daughter, Miss Mary J. Wellington a teacher in the Manchester High school.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael White and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cassidy spent the afternoon with Mrs. Edward Gerty of Somerville. Mrs. Gerty and Mrs. Cassidy are Mrs. White's daughters.

Mr. W. S. Cooke entertained Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Thayer and their son Shelly B., of Somerville, and Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kenfield and Mr. Roy Kenfield of Boston. Mr. Kenfield is a member of the Symphony orchestra.

Rev. L. D. Cochrane, pastor of the Follen church, took part in the services at the First church, Lexington, at 11 o'clock in the morning, and spent the remainder of the day with his family at his pleasant home on Locust avenue.

Miss Gertrude Ball has returned from "Stonehurst," Woburn.

Mr. Edward C. Hitchings and family

See ad. on second page of lost fur carriage robe.

Mr. Bartlett Harrington is having a new furnace put into his house on Curve street.

Miss Julia A. O'Neil spent last Sunday at the home of her uncle, Mr. Edward O'Hara of Cambridge.

Mr. Fred Griffin, who works for Mr. Frank Whittemore, was married in East Boston on last Thursday evening.

Mr. Thomas Anderson was accidentally killed by an electric car in North Lexington, last Tuesday evening.

Mr. M. A. Pero's blacksmith shop is a model of neatness, being all sheathed on the inside and lighted by electricity.

Mr. Patrick Hayes, who lived with his sister Mrs. Kane of Fern street, is in the Mass. Gen. Hospital suffering from hemorrhage.

Miss Euphemie Thivierge arrived from Nantes, France, on Nov. 21, and is staying with her brother, Mr. Arthur Thivierge, of our village.

Miss Elinor Worthen will lead the Guild meeting at the Follen church at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening. Subject, "The poets of the 19th century."

The Enterprise is fortunate in securing Mr. Fay as a contributor to its pages His articles on nature make interesting reading for the children and the older grown.

Mr. Edward J. Spencer, Mr. Sumner Blanchard, and Miss M. Louise Spencer had a pleasant time at the firemen's annual ball in Bedford, on Thanksgiving evening.

The Follen Lend-a-Hand will hold a rummage sale in Follen hall on Dec. 8, commencing at three o'clock in the afternoon and lasting into the evening. Clear up your attics.

Miss Mayo read the children of her room in the Adams school last Wednesday forenoon some Thanksgiving stories, and talked on the difference between this and the first Thanksgiving.

At the Follen church next Sunday, the pastor, Rev. L. D. Cochrane will preach at 10.45 a. m. on "The value of the spirit habit of mind." This title is suggestive of a very interesting sermon and ought to draw a large attendance.

Miss Prescott and Miss Fiske had the usual studies in their rooms in the Adams school last Wednesday forenoon, dismissing their children at noon with a parting injunction to have them use self-denial at their dinner tables on the following day.

As far as we could learn every poor person in the village had a Thanksgiving turkey on last Thursday, provided by themselves, or the benevolence of some more fortunate neighbor. If anybody had to go without one we would like to know of it.

Mr. David Dinwoodie the East Lexington station agent of the B. M. R. R. started for Manchester, N. H., last Saturday evening on a short visit to his son, Mr. James Dinwoodie of the Phoenix market of that city, returning on Monday. His daughter Miss Jane J. Dinwoodie had charge of the station during his absence.

Senior Representative Mrs. Ober and Chaplain Mrs. Hooper of Veritas Lodge 45, I. O. O. L., visited Vice Lady Mrs. James H. Frizelle on last Tuesday and reported the rummage sale held at Cambridgeport, of which an advanced notice was given in these columns, to be a decided success. Moral: advertise in the enterprise.

Miss F. Helene Mayo took the 2.09 train last Wednesday afternoon for Salmon Falls, N. H., to spend Thanksgiving at her home in that town. Miss Mayo is a graduate of the New Hampshire Normal school, and a teacher of much experience, having taught for six years in the Grammar school of Somersworth, N. H., and is satisfactorily filling her present position in the Adams school.

A large party of the relatives and friends of Mrs. James A. Wilson of Bow street gathered at home on last Monday evening and passed a few hours in the most pleasant and enjoyable manner, the occasion being the 35th anniversary of her birthday. Mrs. Wilson was born in Montreal in 1865 and was married in 1885, and came to East Lexington in the same year. The number of friends present were too numerous to mention and the handsome presents she received is a strong test of how highly they esteem her.

We accidently learned during the week that Mr. James H. Frizelle made a flying trip to Hudson on last Monday evening, returning home on Tuesday morning. Feeling sure that we had an item of interesting news for the Enterprise, we hastened to interview him on the matter, and although we found him outspoken and affable on all other subjects, he was perfectly "mum" regarding his object in visiting Hudson in such a hurried manner. You might as well "fess up" Mr. Frizelle, we know it was politics.

Master C. Elliot Hadley celebrated the 9th anniversary of his birthday last Wednesday afternoon, the event being participated in by about 15 of his schoolmates and other children of the neighborhood. The children had full control of the house from four to six o'clock, and made it merrilly ring with their gaiety, enjoying themselves in playing the different popular games and other forms of amusement. There was a bountiful supply of ice cream, cake and all the fruits of the season. Elliot has a number of nice presents as a happy

BOAT SONG.

When we boated, you and I,
Swaying willows kissed the stream.
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July!

Little cloudlets flaked the sky,
Just to make it bluer beam,
When we boated, you and I.

Once again the lilies shy
Blow. Ah, did they fairer seem!
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July!

Far from you the days dragged by;
Wintry hours without a gleam—
Since we boated, you and I.

You were cruel then. Your eye
Gayly mocked my hope supreme.
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July!

Still I love you. Do you sigh?
Sweetheart, make it true—my dream.
While we're boating, you and I.
Say you love me—this July!

—Samuel Minturn Peck in Harper's Bazar.

HIS DEATH WARRANT.

A Story of a Newspaper Reporter.

"It was in the north some years ago," remarked the city editor. "We had a man on the paper who was simply a crank on homicides, and he was more than a mere reporter, for he had detective talent of the highest order. He didn't care much for the common crimes—burglaries, larcenies and such—but give him a good, mysterious murder and he was splendid. Not only did he have the history of all the famous murderers at his fingers' ends, but he delighted in ferreting out the most mysterious crimes that came within our province. In every case except the one I am telling about—and there were a good many crimes in that town—he traced out the murderer before the detectives even dreamed of his identity.

"I have since thought the secret of his success was that he put himself mentally in the place of the murderer and reasoned it out from motives rather than from the 'clews' of the ordinary detective.

"'There is seldom much method in murder,' he once said to me when in a rarely communicative mood. 'Most men would commit it in about the same way under the same circumstances. It is only when a murderer goes about it systematically, as do the thugs of India, that a murder becomes truly mysterious.'

"I once asked him why he did not become a regular detective.

"'I was born and bred a journalist,' he said, 'and the habit is too strong to break.'

"That was literally true in his case. Otherwise I might not have to tell this story.

"One morning the body of a fine looking man was found in an alley adjoining the electric light works in the very heart of the town. The afternoon papers had a chance at it, but didn't make much out of it, so I at once assigned it to Jones, as we will call him. Although he did not show up at the usual hour, I had no doubt he was already at work on it, as it was as mysterious a case as even he could desire.

"The victim was identified as a traveler who had just arrived, and so far as known he had no friends or acquaintances in the town. It was not a case of robbery, for all his money and valuables were left on his body. There was a slight contusion on the back of the head and a small, needlelike hole through the man's heart. It was especially strange that such a crime could have been committed in a public thoroughfare, while there was absolutely no clew to the murderer or his motive.

"But these difficulties were only such as would ordinarily put Jones on his mettle, so I did not doubt that he would have a good account of the affair. I was therefore somewhat surprised when he came sneaking in about 6 o'clock in the evening to see what his assignment was. He looked worn and haggard, but denied that he was ill, so I gave him the murder job. He went out without a word.

"I did not see him again that evening. About midnight I began to wonder why I had not heard from him, but only speculated on the possibility of something having happened to him, for the idea that he could possibly fail never occurred to me. Finally, after an hour had gone by, I telephoned to the police station. Word came back that there were no new developments in the case and that Jones had not been there. Sending two men out to hunt him up, I set to work myself to make a story of the murder from the afternoon papers. Just then Jones came in. His step was unsteady and his face flushed. He had evidently been drinking heavily, something I never knew him to do before, but he was not drunk; rather he seemed at high nervous tension, although outwardly as calm as ever.

"I decided to let this breach of discipline pass and merely asked him for his murder story. He replied that he hadn't written it.

"'Well, get to work on it at once,' I said rather sharply.

"Then he really surprised me by saying that he had nothing to write beyond the bare facts already known. The police had developed nothing new, and he supposed that I had worked up the story from the evening papers.

"'And has it come to pass that you wait for the police to develop a murder case for you?' I exclaimed angrily. 'As for the reports in the evening papers, you can "fake" a better story than they had.'

"He sat down in apparent despair at his desk. Then I relented and cajoled him a little, begging him not to spoil his great record by failing in such a case.

"'There's a starter for you,' said I, throwing him the article I had commenced. 'Now go ahead and fill that out with a column description of the scene.'

"'I haven't even visited it,' he replied. Nevertheless he picked up the pages and read them, as if impelled by some hateful fascination. Then he took up his pen to make a few minor corrections. Then, as if totally oblivious of my presence, he began to write.

"As sheet after sheet fell from under his fingers I snatched them up, read them hurriedly and shot them up to the composing room. I read rapidly, taking but small account of the matter so long as it ran smoothly, while I had too much confidence in him to question the accuracy of his statements. I only realized that he was writing a great account—the greatest he had ever written. He seemed inspired with the very innermost thoughts of the murder, and under his touch every trivial incident came out with distinctness and coherence that made the cause and method of the crime perfectly plain.

"First he described the scene with accuracy and detail that would have been impossible for one who had not studied it closely The selection of the spot was explained by the fact that the bright electric light streaming through the windows of the engine house made it impossible for the passerby to see into the shadows. Thus, while impenetrable darkness screened the assassin, the rattle and roar of the machinery near by drowned all sounds of the struggle of the falling body.

"The blow on the head, he demonstrated, must have been from a stick, while the wound through the heart could only have been made by one of those long, fine bladed stilettos of Italian make. Furthermore, the fact that this peculiar weapon was driven home with a firm hand after the victim had been stunned by a blow on the head indicated premeditated and deliberate murder, while the theory of robbery was disproved by the fact that the man's valuables had been untouched. The only reliable theory, therefore, was that the motive of the murderer was revenge.

"A more masterly analysis of a case I never read, but here he branched off into what I at first supposed to be purely imaginary speculations as to the wrong which had led the murderer to seek the life of the unknown man. These seemed purposely vague at first, but gathered in strength and certainty until I concluded that he must have some good foundation for them. Starting with hypotheses, he soon began to state them as facts. He described how the dead man, a once trusted friend, had entered the home of another, how by subtle wiles and deceit he had stolen the love of his wife; then followed an elopement and the breaking up of that once happy home.

"He told with the bitterness of truth how the scoundrel had deserted the erring woman and left her to perish alone; how the idea of revenge had filled the mind of the wronged husband; how, himself unseen, he had followed every movement of the intended victim for months and carefully plotted his destruction; how he had decoyed the doomed man to the town and to the very spot where the murder was committed, and how he had destroyed the only clews—a couple of letters in the pockets of the dead man—and finally made his own escape, the secret safe in his own heart alone.

"As I read this remarkable tale through the conviction forced itself upon me that this was the absolute truth. If the writer himself had committed the deed, he could not have described it more graphically. Suddenly the thought flashed over me. Could he describe such a crime thus without having in fact committed it?

"We were alone in the room. I glanced at Jones apprehensively. He was writing rapidly, fiercely. His eyes were fixed, but he seemed to be looking through and beyond the paper across which his pen flew at something fascinating, terrible. When he finished, it was with a start, as if waking from a trance. I glanced at the last page, where was final confirmation of my fears.

"'Good heavens, Jones, is this true?' I managed to say.

"'Every word of it, as I live,' he replied firmly, if faintly.

"'Then you have written the warrant for your own arrest,' I said.

"His head dropped on his desk, but he said not a word.

"'Jones,' said I, finally shaking him by the shoulder to arouse him to an understanding of my meaning, 'enough to hang you is in type. In an hour the papers will be on the streets. In another hour the police will be after you. Go; make the most of your start.'

"It was as I predicted," said the city editor after a pause. "Before daylight a detective called on me to ascertain the source of that story. I simply pointed to Jones' name on the book, and they went after him."

"Did they catch him?" asked the other eagerly.

"They found him in his room with a stiletto through his heart."—St. Louis Star.

East Lexington—continued.

The following program was nicely rendered by the children of Miss Ingram's room in the Adams school last Wednesday forenoon: Song, recessional, by the school; recitation, "First Thanksgiving," Edna Parker, Marion Jewett and Gertie Mitchell; recitation, selections from "Hiawatha's fasting," Louisa Flynn, Matilda Mahan; song, "God is love," by the school; recitation, "Our country," James Brown, Walter Kilgour, Walter Wilson, James Wilson; recitations, Mildred Caldwell and Leslie Phillips; song, "Better late than never" by the school; reading, Mary O'Neil; recitatious, "The boy's dream," Wallace Miller; "How to be happy," James O'Neil; other recitations, James Montague, Norman Parker and Lewis Pero, Martha Cooke, John Dinwoodie and Harriet Dane; song, "Scatter your crumbs," by the school; "Thanksgiving," Dorothy Nunn, Leitia [illegible]

Enterprise $1